

Vernalis neighborhood. The people here were much discouraged by the continued drought but they have lately been blessed with abundant rains. Brother and Sister Robinson are among our best workers here and they hope to be able to more fully equip themselves for work by Bible study and attendance at Ashland University.

Wife returned home Friday December 30, while I went to a mission point at Marsh Creek, Contra Costa County. That evening we talked to a small company of eager listeners in Liberty school house. At the close of the services an invitation was given and two came forward. We arranged for baptism Saturday at 2 P. M. At the appointed time we were glad to lead four willing applicants down into a pool of clear water and baptize them in the names of the Holy Trinity. After the Saturday evening service another young man came forward. Sunday morning (New Years) it began to rain about 9 o'clock and kept it up till Monday so it was not possible to have any more meetings. We will return to Marsh Creek in four weeks when we feel confident more will come. The outlook is encouraging. I arrived home Monday evening January 2nd feeling that my trip had been both enjoyable and profitable.

ALBERT P. REED.

Notice

To whom it may concern:—As the next State Convention of Pennsylvania is to be held at Pittsburg, we wish to know if any person or persons now holding office have any authority to appoint committee on program for convention of '99? If there is such committee will they please be kind enough to perform that duty and notify us at once. If there is no such committee we will proceed at once to make all arrangements. If the retiring moderator and secretary have any requests to make, they will for the present communicate with Rev. R. E. Darling, 5020 Dearborn St., Sta. B. Pittsburg, Pa.

ORDER OF PITTSBURG CHURCH.

Notes From Zed H. Copp

The revival continues yet another week. Five additions so far with many almost persuaded. Brethren, please remember the work in "instant and earnest prayer." The doors of habit, of prejudice, and of tradition are keeping many a Peter from gospel liberty.

There are noble helpers in this harvest work. Some are of the Methodist family, some of the German Baptist, or Conservative Brethren family, and a host are of the beloved Brethren. No grumbling about the length of the meeting, the limited success, (humanly speaking) or the kind of preaching, but encouraging, earnest and attentive listeners are the Dayton Brethren. One feels that he is with many of the one hundred and forty-four thousand when he meets and labors with such people. Brethren, let us continue in Christ and thus continue in well doing.

We omitted in the last "Notes," through forgetfulness to report one of the most pleas-

ant features of the Christmas entertainment. At the conclusion of the regular program Mr. Dane, a noble young man, and sister Lillie Fitzgerald, a "queen of the south," were united in holy wedlock. It was a complete surprise to all of the audience except a few friends. They have a bright future and seem to lack no element to make it a success. Ere long may husband join wife in her travel toward their heavenly home.

Brother Mackey's Resignation

TO THE TRUSTEES OF ASHLAND UNIVERSITY,
Dear Brethren:—I would hereby humbly remind you of my election to the presidency of Ashland University, at your meeting in August, 1897, at Johnstown, Pa., and also my letter of acceptance, dated December 27, 1897, and published in the BRETHREN EVANGELIST. I especially refer you to the addendum to the said letter, namely: "This acceptance is forwarded only on condition that the work of the university shall not interfere with my pastoral and ministerial labors, until the president elect may be needed at Ashland, where I shall have the liberty to withdraw, if arrangements cannot be satisfactorily effected."

As a presiding officer is now needed at Ashland, and as, under no consideration, could I consent to direct the work of the school at present, I respectfully "withdraw" from all official relation to the university, and thus make your way clear to elect my successor.

JOHN CRAWFORD MACKEY.

That Endowment

"I am the way the truth and the life," is the motto of our EVANGELIST, and is found near the top of the first page. Look, brethren, some of you have never noticed it. You believe the phrase and you believe the EVANGELIST for I have heard you say so often. I do, and I want the editor to know that I think he is giving us a first-class paper. Now I believe we are all in sympathy with everything that he publishes.

Before me are various evangelists containing repeated appeals by the editor and other brethren for an endowment for Ashland College. Before I had read all of "Our Twentieth Century Offering" on the first page and had reached his request for a "thousand postal cards from readers of the EVANGELIST giving an opinion of the enterprise and suggesting plan for successful accomplishment," part of these words were penned and plan in mind, with the number "one thousand" coincident. Pursuant to this I shall make the following: I hereby pledge myself to pay one hundred dollars in five equal annual installments, beginning with the year of grace eighteen hundred and ninety-nine. This pledge to be valid, providing the one thousand donors can be secured.

Brethren, let us have a little spiritual giving as well as spiritual preaching and praying. Where are the nine hundred and ninety-nine?

I am aware brother editor that this will

obligate you to do a lot of begging, but we shall try to do our share of it. Yours for Jesus Christ.

P. M. SWINEHART.

Xmas Greetings

And the way it was celebrated at this place on the eve of the 26th. This is a civilized country of course, and have plenty of churches and pastors and a good number of Christians, some are the heads of families and there are some that are not, but it is the Christian parents I wish to speak of, for if there is one thing more forcibly enjoined upon Christian parents than others, it is this; that they should rule their house well, that is, to train up their children in the way they should go, while they are little, and we have a grand promise for doing this; that is, that when they grow old, they will not depart from their training. This holds good on both sides. If you have instructed them in the ways of truth and righteousness, they will continue therein, and if you have neglected your duty towards them and have let them drift down the swift current of satan, they will still continue when they grow old. If your children ask bread, do you give them a stone, or if they ask an egg, do you give them a scorpion? Ah, too often, they are given a stone or a scorpion. See what they were given at this place. It was decided by the town council, that there should be no fireworks of any kind used. This of course did not please the merchants, who had a lot on hand. They went around and got the majority of the people to sign a petition, and forced the council to give them from three in the afternoon till nine that night. At the hour appointed the firing began, and it wasn't only fire crackers, roman candles and bombs, but they went and got a cannon and fired in rapid succession till they bursted it, and here is what it did. When it bursted, it broke window glass, shutters, shot in houses and through a stable, and slivered the U. S. mail contractor's horse's shoulder, till he will have to kill him. Brother, sister, is this celebrating the birth of Jesus, the Christ of God, our blessed Savior, or does it remind you of those fierce Jews that had him crucified? This was not done in some back lot, or on the outskirts of town, but on Main street, right in the center of town, and the firing of the cannon, was right down the street. It was loaded with blasting powder, mud and gravel. Brother, is this giving children bread or stones, eggs or scorpions? Brother, sister, we boast of civilization, and of living in a land of Bibles and Christian liberty; in the name of Almighty God, how does this show up? Brother, we howl about the saloon. This is right, do all you can to get rid of it, but how about those merchants, with all those fire crackers, toy pistols, chewing gum, tobacco, cigarettes, etc., etc. Will you sit with your mouth closed and hands folded? In the name of high heaven, get to work. The time is here that we have got to be about our Father's business.

W. J. SPANGLER.

Floyd, Va.